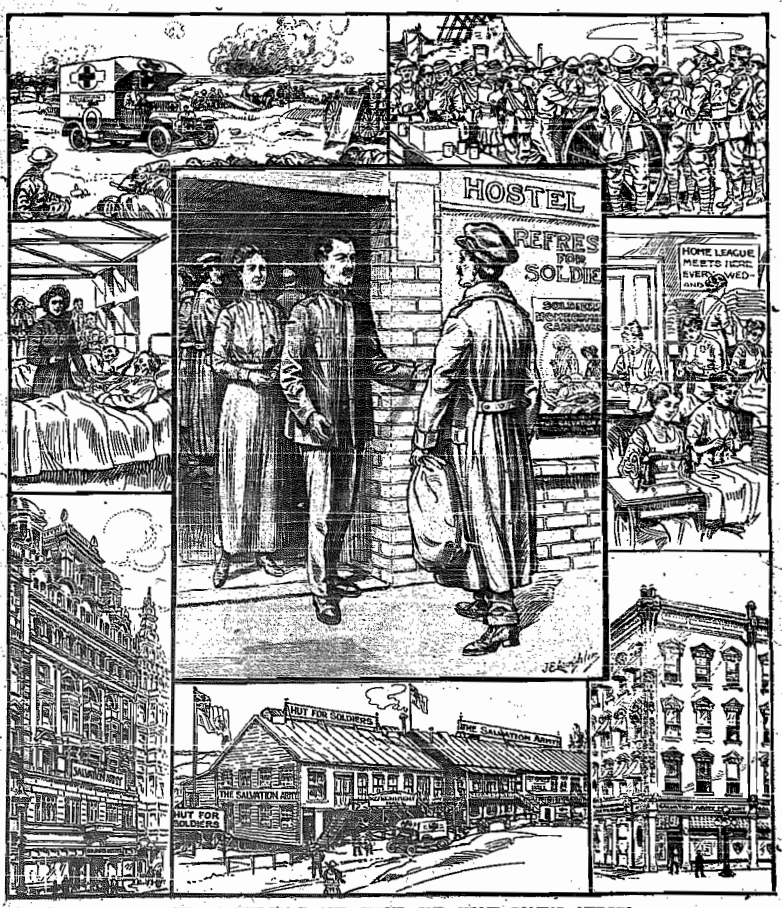
THE RED SHIELD DRIVE SPECIAL

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. | WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder. | Canada West Headquarters: Confederation Life Bldg., Winnipeg

No. 1,787. BRAMWELL BOOTH, General | TORONTO, JANUARY 11, 1919. | Charles Sowton, Commissioner. | Price Five Cents



READY TO WELCOME AND SERVE OUR HOME-COMING HEROES

The best credentials the Salvation Army can produce are its record of work already done during the war and its long and [illegible] experience of social service prior to it. Some important phases of the first are touched by the pictures in the border above.

The Salvation Army is There!

We used to look on with a tolerant air
As they marched up the street with their Band; [cornet
The tambourine, drum, and the shaky
Brought smiles more than pennies to hand. [from the slum,
But they fed the poor bum and the child
And took light to the darkest vice lair,
And wherever discouraged ones needed a
The Salvation Army was there. [lift

Over there where hell's playing its dirge they have built
Huts close to the trenches and fire,
And they're passing out cheer, for a dime or a grin,
To men clothed in mis'ry and mire.
Handing coffee and pie, and renewed hope
To Liberty's sons as they dare [and vim
Their lives for our cause—most unselfishly
The Salvation Army is there. [brave

These soldiers whose weapons are java and cakes, [blight,
And whose foes are discomfort and
Have won the undying affection of all
Their khaki-clad brothers in Right.
They never consider themselves, and they live
The Spirit of care, share, and spare.
So I'm proud to remark that in peace or in
The Salvation Army is *there!* [war

—GUY F. LEE, in Chicago *Tribune*...

HOW TO BE SAVED

You will need to realize your sinfulness. Not merely that you, with all the race, have been born in sin but that you have deliberately chosen to sin.

Seeing this, you will sorrow on account of sin, not because it exposes you to punishment, but because you have sinned against your Heavenly Father.

Then you will openly confess, offering no excuses; having sinned openly, you will as openly make confession.

Go on now to ask for the forgiveness of your sins, and ask God to make you conscious that He has received you.

LIABLE FOR SERVICE

A King's Regulation that also Governs the Salvation War—Does it Sound a Call to You?

BY COMMISSIONER THEODORE KITCHING

"THE ARMY is composed of those who have undertaken a definite liability for service." Thank God that those words, which form the opening sentence of the King's Regulations and Orders for the Army, are so entirely true of our Army all the world over! And yet how great the danger that exists of the ordinary Soldier in o[illegible]nks failing to realize, or at any rate forgetting, that he, no less than the Officer of his Corps, is by the very fact of his Soldiership definitely liable for any service which the opportunity of the moment may place in his way!

MUST BE ACTUAL

Service! Not merely attending the meetings—either outdoors or inside—or taking part in the singing, or giving to the collection. All that is very good—very important indeed, in its way—but it cannot be supposed that it can take the place of actual service.

Service! Not simply having one's name on the Soldiers' Roll, and having it read out unchallenged at the Census Meeting. Very good all that in its way, but it can never be in the sense we are now considering a test of service.

Service! Not even the wearing of the uniform. Splendid to show one's colours, at the meetings, in the streets, at home, at work, we all say at once, but that in itself is not enough. Something more, something vastly different from that is necessary for each and every one who really wants in deed and in truth to play the Soldier's part—service.

"Liability for Service." If those words mean anything at all they must mean that you and I ought to realize that we may be called upon for duty of any sort, at any hour of the night or day and in any place. Do you consider and feel yourself liable for service in that way? It is service for God of which I am speaking. To most of those who take the trouble to read these lines this will also mean service for The Army; in nine cases out of ten the one will automatically include the other; but whether it does or not, the liability for service for God will remain as a definite charge upon the conscience of every one.

If you are "liable for service" you will be ready to obey the call whenever it may come. It is said that Lord Roberts always kept a kitbag ready packed at his headquarters—prepared to undertake, at an hour's notice, any journey that might be required of him.

SERVICE FOR LIFE

If you are "liable for service" you will be prepared for any duty that may arise. To visit the sick, to give your testimony, to pray with the dying, to step into the breach, to leave home and friends, to become an Officer, to answer God's great call—"Here am I, send me." Please note that it is an undertaking into which you are asked to enter—an engagement—an agreement—a bond. In duration—not a term of years, but your life. The scope of its application—"all the world," which may just as well mean the factory in which you work, and the household in which you live, as China or India. The limits of its authority over you? No! there are none; you are to be subject always and in all things to the call to service for God and precious souls. This will bring you everlasting joy.

In service which Thy love appoints,
There are no bonds for me;
My happy heart has learned the truth
Which makes Thy Soldiers free,
And a life of self-renouncing love,
Is a life of liberty.

THE SPIRITUAL ELEMENT

Has Been Kept Finely to the Front by the Salvation Army

"Every recognition of God by King George is looked for and welcomed with thankfulness, especially at the present time. His words in addressing Parliament are well worthy of remembrance. This is how he put the matter: 'During the past four years of national stress and anxiety my support has been faith in God and confidence in my people.' To the same effect are the King's warm words wishing Godspeed to the efforts of the Salvation Army to continue their help among the soldiers, which they have been so splendidly doing for the last four years.

"Field Marshal Haig has similarly expressed his warm appreciation of the noble efforts of the Salvation Army, and it is a profound satisfaction to realize that, with all that has been done for the physical and social welfare of our men, the spiritual element has been so finely kept to the front by the Salvation Army and other similar religious organizations."—Tertius, in the "Outlook of the Churches," Toronto "Globe."

THE SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOURY

A Series of Papers for Soldiers and Recruits, contributed jointly by Adjutant and Mrs. Alexander MacDonald, of London I.

II.—The Place of Faith in Spiritual Work

MANY passages of Scripture could be quoted to show how absolutely necessary it is to possess a living active faith in order to be successful in soul-saving work, for example Heb. 2:6; but perhaps our purpose will be better served by considering an incident in the life of Christ Himself, which demonstrates this truth, namely, the sickness, death and resurrection of Lazarus.

The sisters' faith was sorely tried by the Master's delay in coming to them, after their messenger had taken the Lord word of Lazarus' illness. During those days of waiting, while the shadows fell darkly around the little home in Bethany, how the enemy would suggest thoughts that reflected on the love and faithfulness of Jesus, but while he was no doubt thus tempting the sorrow stricken sisters, Jesus had heard their call, knew exactly the predicament they were in, and had determined on a course of procedure calculated to confirm the faith of His disciples and friends in His divinity, and also in His willingness and ability to bring them succor in time of need, and also to convict and convert many of the Jews (see John 2:45). Let us learn from this to rest in the Lord and wait patiently for Him, when our answer seems delayed. If Jesus had gone at once, and healed Lazarus, it would only have been a repetition of what He had done many times before, and would not have effected the results noted [illegible].

Passing over many interesting points in this most instructive incident, we come to what took place between Jesus and Martha. In verse 22 Martha's faith rises to sublime heights. In the previous verse she expresses her belief in Jesus' ability to heal her brother, had He been there before his death; but note the mighty stride her faith takes in verse 22, "but I know even now that whatsoever Thou shalt ask of God, God will give it Thee." For the moment at least she believed that Christ was master of the forces of life and death, and Jesus encouraged her to maintain her high position of trust by telling her, "Thy brother shall rise again." But here Martha's faith fails, and she says, "I know that he shall rise in the last day."

In verses 25 and 26 Jesus tries to bring her faith back to the place she reached in verse 22, by saying, "I am the resurrection and the life." In verse 27 Martha asserts her belief in Jesus as the Christ, the Son of God, and yet when it comes to a practical test of that faith she had professed, she fa[illegible] when Jesus is abo[illegible] great miracle, Martha breaks in with the spirit of the doubter, magnifying the difficulties, etc. She had lost ground since she went out to meet Jesus, and the reason is not far to seek. While her mind was filled with thoughts of Christ as the Son of God, the fact that her brother was dead, and that decay must already be doing its dread work upon his mortal body did not appal her, for her faith had reached the same altitude as the centurion's when he in effect said to the Master, "Thou being the Son of God, can say to disease and death, go! and they shall go; and to life and health, come! and they shall come, even as I say to my soldiers, go and come, and they obey me."

But alas! Martha's mind had shifted between verses 22 and 39. She had seemingly forgotten who He was, in considering the magnitude of the task before Him, and we hear her say, "Lord by this time he stinketh, for he hath been dead four days." Many of us [illegible] where Martha did, and for the same [illegible] things from [illegible] with its [illegible] able limitations, forgetting that the Lord has said, "I am the Lord, the God of all flesh, is anything too hard for me?" Thus we are too apt to talk about Gospel hardened sinners and to consider the spiritual condition of those who have been coming to our meetings for years, on a par with Martha's thought of her brother's bodily condition.

Many a Prayer Meeting is void of results, many a so-called "battle for souls" is lost before it is fought, because of the hopeless, unbelieving attitude of mind and spirit in which many of us approach it. Jesus' answer to Martha, is His answer to every doubter to-day, "said I not unto thee, if thou wouldst believe, thou shouldst see the glory of God." So then, if we are to have success in soul winning, we must not contemplate how dead the souls are, whom we are seeking to bring into contact with the life-giving Christ, or how long they have been dead. It is for us to remember that the voice that bade Lazarus to "come forth" is still saying "come unto Me, and be ye saved"; and as Lazarus came forth, with no vestige of death or decay about him, but with life new and abounding coursing throughout his whole being, so the soul that hears His voice shall come from the tomb of sin and backsliding to prove that "to as many as believe on Him, to them He gives power to become the sons of G[illegible] [illegible]

THE RED SHIELD DRIVE

A Million Dollars for the Demobilisation and Reconstruction Work of the Salvation Army

ON BEHALF OF SOLDIERS AND SOLDIERS' FAMILIES

IN MAKING THIS, its first general appeal to the public of Canada and Newfoundland for funds for its Work on behalf of soldiers and soldiers' families, the Salvation Army does so with confidence, because of the abundant proof there is forthcoming that:—

(1) It brings its essential contribution to the well-being and happiness of the men and their dependents—a contribution which neither duplicates that of any other agency, nor can be obtained from any other source.

(2) The record of work already done is such as to give the very best guarantee that what is undertaken for the future will be satisfactorily completed.

In some of the cities of Canada West Drives on behalf of this work have been carried to a successful issue; others are in progress, or in prospect. Throughout Canada East, with the exception of a few places, notably Windsor and Chatham (Ontario) where Campaigns have already been launched, Committees of business men have, because they are convinced of the need for the work which it is proposed should be done, and of the ability of the Salvation Army to do it, undertaken the carrying out of a simultaneous Drive during the week January 19th-26th.

Some countries have already made large subscriptions for the carrying on of such work by the Salvation Army within their borders, but unless we are very much mistaken, Canada will, at the conclusion of the Drive, be found to be holding in regard to the contribution she has made to the Salvation Army Home-Coming Campaign Fund, the proud position which her generous response to other war appeals have gained for her—that of Champion of the world as a contributor in proportion to population.

King and President

Buckingham Palace, Nov. 18th, 1918.

It is with much pleasure that the King has received the loyal message which you have addressed to His Majesty on behalf of the Salvation Army. The King gratefully recognizes the splendid services of your devoted workers, both at home and abroad, in promoting the social and moral well-being of the community, and His Majesty prays that under God's guidance, their efforts in many lands may continue to benefit those who are in need of a helping hand.

Washingron, D.C.

I am very much interested to hear of the campaign the Salvation Army has undertaken for money to sustain its war activities, and want to take the opportunity to express my admiration for the work that it has done and my sincere hope that it may be fully sustained.—WOODROW WILSON.

WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The Merest Fringe

BY picture and description, we are this week endeavouring to give "War Cry" readers such glimpses of the work of the Salvation Army during the war, and in connection with Demobilization and Reconstruction, as will give some idea of its wide scope and great usefulness.

But try as we will, we find we are not able to do more than touch the merest fringe of what has been done, or give more than outlines of the schemes which it is proposed to put into operation. We must, therefore, ask our readers to bear in mind that pictures and writings alike are but typical of a great variety and extent of loving service which it has been the delight of the Salvation Army to render to the men for whom nothing less than the best is good enough.

For instance, the few pictures which we are able to give of the Comfort Huts stand for similar work at all the camps in the Old Country, at every base in France, and, indeed, right up into the trenches, as will be seen upon reference to the account of the work of Captain Steele, a Salvation Army Chaplain with the Canadians, and to that of the Salvation Army Officers with the Americans, the benefits of which it will also be seen, Canadian soldiers have often shared.

The many kind expressions of sympathy with the Drive which we are able to print are also representative of very many more for which we have not space.

What Is Asked

IN commending the Drive to our readers we ask for three things:—

A PRIVATE ENDORSEMENT [illegible] KING AND PRESIDENT

"Mum! Some pie, Phil! 'Member how we used to guy the Salvation Army?"
"Yep! Never again!"

[From "Life."]

(1) That all who know of the good work already accomplished by the Salvation Army and believe in its capacity for still further service will lose no opportunity for putting their neighbours wise and making them as interested and sympathetic as themselves.

(2) That all who can give time and effort, or money, to the Campaign will do so to the extent of their ability for the sake, not of the Salvation Army, but of the men, women, and children in whose interests the work is to be done.

(3) That all will pray that God may bless and direct alike the getting of the money and the spending of it, so that what shall be done shall be in the highest interests of all.

What it is all for

THE objects of the Drive are to obtain funds to carry out the proposals which we state briefly below. Under the various headings in the remainder of this issue will be found particulars which explain in more detail for what these headings stand.

(1) The continuation of the Overseas Service until the last boy is home.

(2) Hostels for Returned Soldiers, to be established from ocean to ocean. Centres of good cheer and hospitality where soldiers can get substantial meals, and will find comfortable reading, writing, and recreation rooms, clean beds, and pleasant social surroundings.

(3) Emergency Receiving and Maternity Homes for wives, widows, and dependent and orphan children of soldiers.

(4) Soldiers' Families Home-Visitation.

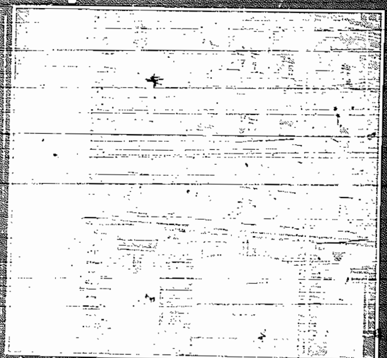
(5) Any and every Form of Social Service need for which may develop during the Demobilization and Reconstruction period, and which the Salvation Army, with its wide-spread agencies and efficient organization, may be able to render.

FIRST LINKS IN OCEAN TO OCEAN CHA[illegible] OF HOSTELS FOR SOLDIERS AND SAILORS

THE establishment of Hostels for returned soldiers is one of the main objects of the Red Shield Campaign. With a chain of these stretching from coast to coast the Salvation Army will be enabled to meet the needs of our men in a very effective manner.

Each Hostel will be a centre of cheer and hospitality where from fifty to two hundred soldiers can get substantial meals, comfortable reading, writing, and recreation rooms, clean beds, and pleasant social surroundings, at moderate charges.

These Hostels are an immediate necessity for transient soldiers passing through the larger cities to their final destinations; for soldiers who have no kin to welcome them, no firesides to give them cheer; for jobless soldiers, discharged from the army, and still without work; and for those who in many emergencies require decent accommodation under good Christian supervision. In fact, they will be to the soldiers what the ordinary hotel is to the commercial traveller. Here they can rent rooms, or single beds in a dormitory; can meet their friends; obtain good, hot meals; use the lounge room for letter-writing or games—in short, can enjoy home comforts away from home. Hostels are already in operation at Toronto, Kingston, London, Winnipeg, and Vancouver.



Winnipeg's Rest Rooms and Hostel, Logan Avenue

In reporting the opening of the Toronto Hostel, the Toronto "Globe" said: "It has all the appointments of a first-class hotel—without the first-class bill next morning. At this Hostel a soldier can secure a single bed in a room to himself for one dollar per night, or five dollars per week. He can have a semi-private room for forty and fifty cents, or he can sleep in a sumptuous dormitory, as sweet and neat as an hospital, for thirty cents per night, with a free shower bath and recreation room included. As for 'the eats,' not even a Kiltie could complain. With a cup of tea for three cents, and victuals at an equally moderate price, a frugal soldier might almost secure bed and breakfast for fifty cents under Salvation Army auspices. And if, perchance, he honestly had not 'the price,' he need not go bed-and-breakfast-less." This description might well apply to all the other Hostels.

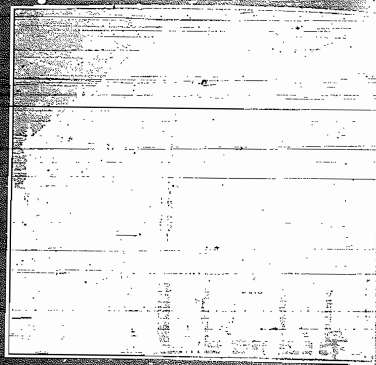
The Red Shield Fund will provide for additional Hostels at St. John, Halifax, Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, Windsor, Chatham, Toronto, and other places.

THAT the Hostels are appreciated by the soldiers is evident by the great demand for accommodation. A few weeks after the opening of the Toronto Hostel the number of beds had to be increased and even then, on several occasions, many men had to be turned away because every bed was occupied. There is accommodation for 150 men at this Hostel.

At Kingston extra room has had to be provided to accommodate the men and 18 beds have been added to the original 80. Extra accommodation in the dining room has also been added.

Reports from London indicate that the Hostel there is well patronized. It has the capacity for 46 beds and a large dining room and lunch counter, which is crowded every noon and evening hour. Speaking at the opening ceremony, Mr. Lance, representing the Soldiers' Aid Commission, touched a very important aspect of the Hostel's usefulness. Hundreds of men, he said, came to London every week, to go before the Pensions Board and other things. There had been so much difficulty in securing accommodation that some had been compelled to sleep at the police station. Now there would be the Salvation Army Hostel.

The Winnipeg Rest Room and Hostel is most inviting and home-like, and every effort has been put forth to make the building all that its name implies.



The Toronto Soldiers' Hostel, King and Church Streets

Brigadier-General Ketchen, who opened the Hostel, expressed the opinion that all the boys would appreciate the Hostel in a similar manner to himself. On arriving in Winnipeg he had been struck by the absence of any such comfort rooms as were so evident in England. The seats in the streets might be all right in summer, but they were valueless in winter and the Hostel fulfilled a great want.

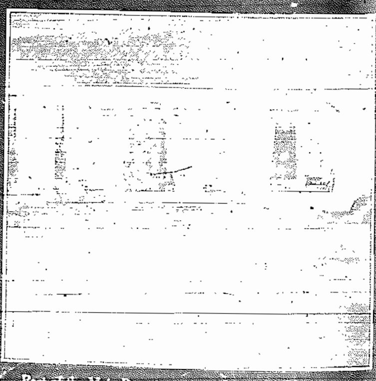
The most recently opened Hostel is that at Vancouver, which will also cater to the needs of the men of H.M. Navy stationed on the Pacific coast.

The Hostel is a four-storey building, very centrally located and has been thoroughly renovated inside and out, refitted with entirely new furniture, including phonograph, piano, etc. In every way the comfort of the returned men has been studied.

We could relate many incidents showing how the bright, spiritual and moral atmosphere of the Hostels has helped the men. As [illegible] Salvation Army endeavours the opportunity to do something of a spiritual character is never lost sight of.

A text of Scripture on a motto card, hanging in a dormitory, was the means of a man's conversion recently. He returned to his room one night sore and depressed. Things had gone contrary to his wishes, and the aid he sought to dispel his depression instead of relieving it only added misery to misery. "I sat on the side of my bed," he said, "and looking round the room I saw a motto hanging on the wall. I stood to my feet, walked over to where it was hanging, and read as follows, 'Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee: because he trusteth in Thee.'"

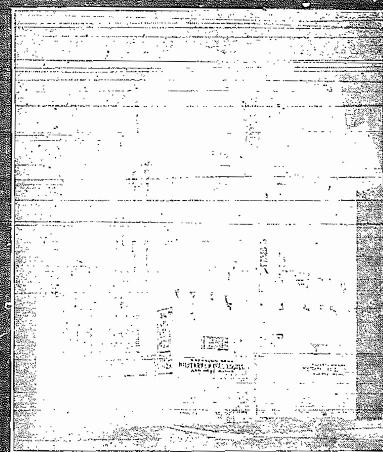
The lad in khaki sat on his bed again, and thinking of the peace he once enjoyed during the years of obedience to God's will, and the experience of victory which had flooded his soul continually by trusting the Saviour, he decided to try again. He confessed his sin, and claimed forgiveness.



Part of the Main D[illegible]

To another soldier the Hostel was a cheery spot because he met in it one of his chums after a separation of some ten months. While yet another, confessing his readiness to choose the path of sin rather than that of right, found its influences and associations helped to keep his mind occupied and his spirit contented.

One soldier told of the attractiveness of the Hostel to him on account of the atmosphere about the place being so like his home influences. He did not at first feel inclined to associate with the Army, but after a taste of the comforts of the building, and meeting with Officers whose delight it is to help, he exclaimed: "It suits me to a tee!"



The Most Recently Opened—Vancouver

A meeting was in progress at the Toronto Hostel one Sunday night, and one of the men asked for "Where is my wandering boy to-night?" As it was being sung a man at the lunch counter exclaimed, "My God, mother doesn't know where I am to-night." Going into the writing room he at once wrote to his mother, informing her of his whereabouts. These little informal sing-songs are likely to prove of much cheer and blessing to many of the boys.

All members of the staff do their utmost to make and keep the place home-like, and evidence is continually forthcoming that their efforts are appreciated, and this, they say, repays them for any extra assistance rendered to the boys.

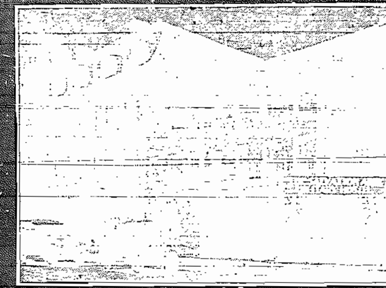
In giving to the Red Shield Fund you are helping the Salvation Army to carry on and extend a work which is helpful and necessary to our returning boys.

Brigadier-General Shannon at the opening of the London Hostel, expressed his appreciation of the work of the Salvation Army in connection with the troops who have been and are in training in the city. "I have," he continued, "always found them ready and willing to do everything they can for the welfare of the soldier as well as for humanity in general, and I can assure you their work is appreciated by the military authorities."

Speaking at the opening of the Kingston Hostel, Mayor Hughes said, "We are delighted at the change that has taken place in the old historic hotel, and that the Salvation Army has taken hold of such a necessary project. Kingston has not had good hotel accommodation for some time and people who have had to come to the city have had to sit up all night because they could not get beds. It gives one great pleasure to realize that once more the old British-American Hotel is open and that it will be operated as a real home with its main object the care and housing of our soldiers. The Salvation Army deserves the sympathy and support of the citizens in this effort for the comfort and well-being of our men."

Meeting Troop Trains

In the absence of the military on Christmas leave, the authorities requested the Salvation Army Headquarters to furnish Bands to play into the North Toronto Depot the trains which have brought returning men back to their home city. Officers of Headquarters and comrades from various Corps' Bands who were able to get away from their work have united to provide combinations which have done service that has been recognized by the warmest thanks, personally expressed to Major Southall and Ensign Beer, of Brigadier-General Gunn and Mayor Church.



These Two Buildings Form the Kingston Hostel

Salvation Army Hostels

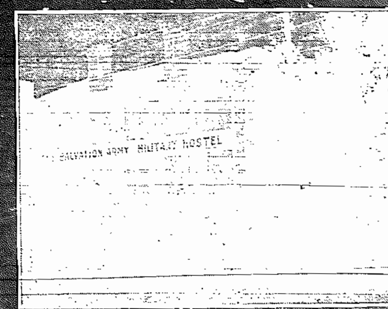
WINNIPEG—Logan Avenue East, near Main Street
VANCOUVER—Gore Avenue (Naval and Military).
TORONTO—Corner King and Church Streets
KINGSTON—King and Clarence Streets
LONDON—York and Clarence Streets
QUEBEC—16 Palace Hill (Rest Room Only)

ARE OPEN TO ALL SERVICE MEN

ACTIVE OR RETURNED—IN OR OUT OF UNIFORM

BEDS FROM THIRTY CENTS UP—MEALS AND REFRESHMENTS AT REASONABLE RATES

THE USE OF REST, CORRESPONDENCE, AND LOUNGE ROOMS FREE—WRITING MATERIALS PROVIDED



London's Link in the Red Shield Chain

Women Workers Fight to Save Life

SALVATION ARMY OFFICERS FOLLOW TROOPS TO BATTLE AND AID DOCTORS CARE FOR WOUNDED SOLDIERS, AMID THE ROAR OF GUNS

WHEN a certain American Division received orders to attack, the Salvation Army workers attached to it, including several women Officers, followed close behind

Salvation Army Officers at work behind the lines, wearing shrapnel helmets and with gas masks at hand—These are the Officers referred to on this page

in order to render service to the wounded.

On reaching an improvised evacuation hospital the Officers reported to the doctor in charge and asked what they could do. Ambulances in an endless train were bringing in the wounded—American, French and German alike—and as rapidly as their wounds were cleansed and redressed they were loaded into other ambulances and shipped to the rail head, to be carried to base hospitals in splendidly equipped American hospital trains. Doctors and men of the Hospital Corps were all working against time to keep apace with the ambulances.

Cold Drinks Wanted

"For God's sake get them something cold to drink—something cold!" exclaimed the chief surgeon, in reply to Captain McAllister's question, scarcely looking up and hesitating not at all in his task.

"We have lemons and sugar; with water we can make lemonade."

"Do it, then, do it, but have it cold!" snapped the doctor.

So while the girls squeezed lemons into a bucket, Billy Hale commandeered a twenty-gallon tank and, at the wheel of his Ford, went out to look for water. Some kilometres distant Billy found a spring with water clear and cold as ice. A passing soldier helped him fill and load the tank, and with his precious freight he sped back to the hospital. Within less time than the telling takes lemonade was made and ready to serve. Time after time he made the trip for water, heedless of the noisy gunfire and of bombs dropped from enemy planes. Between times he loaded the Ford with food which he carried to the front and distributed among men actually engaged in fighting.

Within the hospital walls there was no time to think of the struggle going on so close at hand. Here doctors, Medical Corps men and Salvation Army women were fighting quite as grimly and determinedly to save life as the men with bloody bayonets were struggling to take it. The girls went from litter to litter bathing wounds, washing muddy faces, moistening feverish lips, raising heads with tender hands that men might more easily drink the lemonade, sometimes pouring the cold, refreshing draught down parched throats by means of a glass tube, cutting away blood-clotted clothing and bandages, performing countless little tendernesses possible only to woman's hand.

No Thought of Stopping

And the wounded boys knew them by name. Often they had come to these same women for pie, doughnuts and other comforts. Often they had attended meetings in the Salvation Army huts on those quieter Sundays when the enemy rested. Not a few of them had even been converted in the meetings.

The girls were hollow-eyed with fatigue, but none of them thought of stopping. Their work was continued with grim determination until the terrible need should be ended.

They were well repaid by the thankful smiles of the wounded and by the realization that they were indeed doing their "bit." It was heart-breaking work. "Treat those men well," said a doctor, motioning toward three pale-faced soldiers lying in a row; "they won't be with us long!" And so the girls moistened the lips and bathed the faces of the three with icy water from the spring, breathing a prayer as they worked for the distant mothers who were so soon to suffer.

One boy lay motionless, too badly hit to move. Only the flashing of his dark eyes indicated that he still lived. From these he glanced up gratefully as Lieutenant McAllister propped up his head and held a glass of lemonade to his lips. But he had not the strength to sip and it was necessary to feed the lemonade to him through a glass tube. The Lieutenant thought him too weak and in too great pain to comprehend what was being done for him. She ran a soothing hand through his tangled hair, bathed his face and turned to the next man. As she turned his lips trembled as though he were trying to speak, but no sound came from them. The Lieutenant again bent toward him, and with a great effort he extended his hand to her as though to express the thanks which he could not force his lips to utter.

Canadians Helped

That our American women Officers were permitted to establish their Huts right up at the front has more than passing interest for Canadians. Time after time they have been of service to Canadian troops. A typical instance of this, and of the generous manner in which our comrades of the Stars and Stripes have treated our men, came to our notice within the past week. It was told to Commandant McElheney (Chaplain-Captain) by the father of the man.

Out on listening patrol in No-man's land, he had been cut off by a barrage and prevented from returning for so long that when he got back to the allied lines, at a part where he was not known, although he had eaten his emergency ration, he had been without food for hours. Further, in the struggle he had had out there he had lost his wallet.

Try The Salvation Army

Covered with mud, and faint with hunger he went to two places to try and get food, but without success. He told his story to another soldier and asked where he could get something to eat. "Try the Salvation Army Hut over there," he said.

He went to the Hut. He told the women Officers there of his plight. "Money or no money, my son, come on in," they said, and, to use his own words, filled him up.

A few days later, when he had got his pay, he journeyed back to the Hut. They gave him what he ordered, but when he offered pay for it and for what he had already had, they refused to take a cent. Watching his opportunity, he slipped the cash into a crevice in the counter and left, writing later to tell the Officers where to find the money.

SALVATION ARMY CHAPLAINS AT THE FRONT

Stirring Story of Devoted Service with the Canadian Troops Throughout the Heavy Campaigns of the past year

AFTER spending three and a half years as a Salvation Army Chaplain with the troops in Canada, England, and France, Captain Steele has many stirring stories to relate concerning his associations with the boys in khaki. For fifteen months he was "up the line," carrying on his work right under shell fire and going through the big battles in which the Canadians were engaged. Twice he was slightly wounded, and once he was gassed, but he resolutely refused to leave his post and go into the hospital, "carrying on" with his duties as best he was able until he recovered.

Much Valuable Work

It was in June, 1917, that he went from Havre to Mont St. Eloi, relieving Adjutant Penfold, who had been at the front for nearly a year and had done much valuable work among the boys. At Mont St. Eloi the Captain was attached to the Third Canadian Entrenching Battalion. For the purposes of his work he had a marquee which had been erected by Adjutant Penfold; in this he conducted meetings with the men and ran a canteen. This marquee was situated five miles behind the front line, but it was well within the range of the German heavy guns and shells were constantly dropping all around.

The Captain had his first experience of a battle in August of that year when Hill 70 was captured by the Canadians. He had a busy time in meeting the wounded men as they came back from the battlefield, assisting many of them to walk and speaking words of cheer to all with whom he came in contact.

In October he was transferred to the Chaplains Service Social Work, and took up his Headquarters at Neuville St. Vaast. He had eight canteens to supervise, as well as a number of coffee stalls, and he was also responsible for seeing to the social welfare of the men, providing games and reading matter, and arranging entertainments for them.

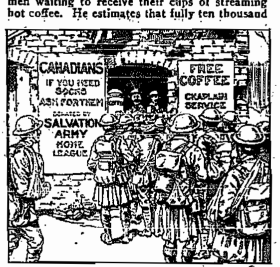
Exciting Experiences

It was then that his really exciting experiences commenced. The coffee stalls of which he had charge, we must explain, were situated right in the trenches. There are three lines of trenches—the front line, the support, and the reserve. Obviously it is impossible to have a coffee stall in the front-line trench, as the enemy is too near, so a centrally-situated dug-out in the support trench is generally chosen and fitted up with a heater and urns. The coffee can only be made at night in these advanced stations, as the smoke would betray their position to the enemy in the daytime. One coffee stall that the Captain established was only four hundred yards from the front line. Here coffee would be made and sent to the company on duty, and we may be sure the hot drinks were very welcome to the boys throughout the long night watches.

Coffee at Any Hour

Further back a coffee stall was often established in a half-demolished house, and here the boys going to and from the trenches were supplied with coffee at any hour of the day or night.

In October the Captain moved to Passchendaele, and during the period of operations there had nine coffee stalls working day and night to supply the needs of the men. It was indeed a sight, he says, to see the long lines of mud-caked men waiting to receive their cups of streaming hot coffee. He estimates that fully ten thousand



A TYPICAL TRENCH COFFEE STALL

men were served every twenty-four hours and not less than twelve hundred gallons of hot drinks issued every day.

All the coffee stalls were in the shelled area and one of the most advanced had to be abandoned on account of the heavy shelling. Frequently shells would burst near the stalls and the men tending them would have very narrow escapes. Only one was wounded, however, and another gassed. To fully appreciate the value of a hot drink and a biscuit one must tramp over shell-torn ground for several miles under the high nervous tension produced by being continuously under fire.

During the period of the heaviest fighting the Captain went right up to the battlefield, helping to administer first-aid to the wounded and to carry them to the dressing stations.

Had a Narrow Escape

The Captain tells a story of a narrow escape he had whilst building another coffee stall in an advanced position. The working party had to run down a plank road alongside of which men were lying dead and wounded horses were still kicking in their agonies. Shells were coming dangerously near as they worked, and finally one of the men said, "Isn't it getting a bit too hot, Captain?" "Oh, no, let's stay and finish the job," was the reply. The shells were bursting nearer and nearer, however, all the time, and at length the Captain decided that the party had better make a dash for safety. As soon as he gave the order the men dropped their tools and dashed down the plank road as fast as they could. He stayed behind to examine the work done, and hearing the whine of an approaching shell crouched down behind some sandbags. Crash! bang! right on the very spot where the men had been working only a few seconds before, a shell struck and exploded. The party would certainly all have been killed had they not gone when they did. The Captain had a narrow escape, but was protected by the sandbags from shell splinters.

Next night he went in an auto to try and recover some of the material, but the car stalled in a mud hole and the enemy started shelling it. He and his companions got out and hid behind a "pill box." They were just in time, for a moment later a shell hit the car and fragments of glass and iron were flying in all directions.

Attended to Wounded

For hours the Captain and his party crouched behind that pill box in the pitchy darkness. The enemy had put on a terrific barrage, so that it seemed certain death to try and escape. Some of the men attempted it, but they had not gone far before a loud cry for help rang through the darkness. The Captain rushed out in the direction of the cry and found two wounded men. Four others lay dead on the ground. He attended to the wounded as best as he was able under the circumstances, and after a while the whole party decided to try and dash through the barrage. "Talk about running," says the Captain. "We did a record sprint that night, and managed to get through all right."

Next day he went back for the car, and finding it not so very badly damaged, got it out of the mud and drove it to a safer area.

Home League Comforts

The distribution of comforts to the boys was another part of the Captain's duties. "I cannot express my appreciation of what the Canadian Home Leagues have done in the way of providing comforts," he says. "The parcels that were sent to me were most welcome. The socks were a positive blessing to the men, especially during the rainy weather, when they would get their boots soaked through with the wet mud. I arranged for the socks to be distributed from the most forward coffee stall for the use of the men in the front line. To let them know that socks had arrived I put up a big sign worded as follows, 'Canadians, if you need socks, ask for them. Donated by Salvation Army Home League.'"

Sixty thousand sheets of notepaper and twenty-five thousand envelopes bearing the impress of the Salvation Army were also distributed each month from the canteens.

Most Important Duty

The Captain's most important work, however, was his endeavour to bless the men spiritually, to cheer and encourage them, and to help them preserve their morale. For this purpose meetings were held every night in a large marquee. The Band of the 43rd Battalion provided the music for the Sunday evening services and some very helpful and uplifting times were experienced. On week nights some form of entertainment was arranged, generally a concert or cinema exhibition. At the close of this, however, the Captain invited the men to stay for a short religious service. A few hymns would be thrown on the sheet, and the men would sing them with great heartiness and apparent enjoyment. A portion of Scripture would then be shown and the Chaplain would lead the men in reading it aloud. A five-minute talk, a closing hymn, and a prayer, and the service would be over.

SALVATION ARMY CHAPLAINS SERVING WITH THE CANADIAN FORCES OVERSEAS

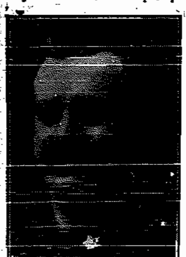
(1) and (2) Majors Walton and McGillivray, who have been on special service in London, England, caring for men who are on leave from the front. They [illegible] Hostel in the heart of the metropolis. (3) Captain Steele, now on leave, but whose work with the men at the front through- [illegible] described above. (4) Adjutant Penfold, stationed at Bramshott Camp (England) after a term at the front. (5) Adjutant Carroll, [illegible]

WINNIPEG SOLDIER

Is Fighting for God in Scotland—Delights to "Special"

What the Corps Officer Says

"I take the earliest opportunity of replying to your inspiring 'Thanksgiving' letter," writes Corporal Halliwell from Stirling, Scotland, to Commissioner Sowton, "also to thank you and Mrs. Sowton for the tangible token of love and thought as evidenced by the generous parcel to hand this week. Every detail in the make-up of par-



Corporal Halliwell

cel had evidently been well studied; the good things were of the best, and myself and small circle which shared same fully appreciated and enjoyed everything. The Army rations are not bad when you get used to them, but I assure you a parcel of good things such as I received helps some!

"With you I look forward to the time when I shall be once more back as a Soldier at Winnipeg II. I would like my old comrades to know that God is more precious to me to-day than ever, that the Grace of God is meeting my every need and that I have pleasure in His service more than all. Hallelujah! I find wonderful opportunities for service all the time. I always let everybody know wherever I am that I am a Winnipeg II. Soldier, and it has been my privilege to "Special" at lots of Corps in the district, including Crieff, Perth, Saltcoats, Alva and Aberdeen. One whom I was privileged to lead to God recently is a Canadian soldier and son of a leading Methodist minister in Saskatchewan. I find it a great comfort to know that He never fails, and when the way is rough it is a solace to know 'He cares for me.'

"Stirling, I believe, is one of your early Corps. I am frequently hearing of the old times when Charlie (Lieutenant) was such a blessing in the Corps."

* * *

Commandant Baker, Commanding Officer of Stirling, writes as follows:—

"I should like to record for the sake of comrades at Winnipeg from whence comes Corporal Halliwell of the Canadian Forestry Corps, his loyal and devoted service with us as a Salvationist. His regular attendance at our services, his ready disposition to pray or speak, and helping in the Songster Brigade, and many other acts have been greatly appreciated and blessed to us now for twelve months. We have come to regard him almost as a settled person with us. Yet we must not begrudge him returning to Canada whenever that happy time comes. For the sake of all, may that time soon come."

Councils in Edmonton

Conducted by COMMISSIONER SOWTON—Officers and Locals Helped and Inspired—Public Meetings Held at the Numbers II. and III. Corps

IN spite of the drawbacks caused by the epidemic of influenza a good number of Officers were able to gather together and enjoy the Councils conducted by the Commissioner in Edmonton.

The morning session was for Officers only, and both the singing and addresses were very helpful. The songs were of a soul-stirring and revival character, and the Commissioner's talks on "Measuring up to the Standards of Service" could not help but be inspiring and uplifting to all present. We are only sorry that all the Officers of the Division could not be present.

A Helpful Council

In the afternoon a goodly number of Locals joined with the Officers for Council, so that in all thirty-two were present. The Commissioner gave some splendid talks interspersed with good songs. First he read The General's message addressed to the Western Canada Comrades, then he spoke on the splendid advances of the Salvation Army in Western Canada and throughout the World in spite of the four years' conflict just ended. He also touched on the vital im-Work, and on the influence of the Locals and Soldiery as lights in a dark world to guide the young in the path of life, closing with a Scripture lesson which was a spiritual feast and uplift to all present.

After the Councils, Adjutant and Mrs. Johnston, with the help of some of the Sisters of the No. I. Corps, provided a nice tea for the Officers. This was followed by a meeting at No. II. Corps, which was a time of rich blessing. A splendid congregation assembled, comrades from the three City Corps being present. The Commissioner was ably assisted by Brigadier and Mrs. Hay, Divisional Commanders, and Staff-Captain Smith, Chancellor, also the City and visiting Officers. Mrs. Adjutant Johnston soloed.

Captain Jones (Edmonton III.), Captain G. Mundy (Camrose), Lieutenant Fraser (Men's Social) and Lieutenant Moll (Divisional Outrider) each spoke helpful words.

A vocal trio was rendered by Captains T. and G. Mundy and Corps Cadet Violet Hay. Several members of the Edmonton I. Band gave splendid assistance.

The Commissioner's words were an eloquent appeal for renewed aggression against the evils which were prevalent, and a re-consecration of lives to His service.

The meeting was a success from every aspect and approval was expressed from all sources.

The visit of the Commissioner to the No. III. Corps was looked forward to with keen anticipation. A good crowd gathered.

Prior to the inside meeting a splendid rally of comrades united from the City Corps, and turned out for a rousing Open-air. The No. I. Band turned out in force to render some good selections, which were much appreciated. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier Hay, took charge of the opening exercises and extended once again a hearty welcome to our Leader to the North End Corps.

Good Salvation Meeting

The Commissioner was in splendid form for a good Salvation Meeting, and everything was made to bend towards the penitent form. Our Leader's address brought Eternal Truths home to the hearts of the listeners.

During a good prayer meeting one soul came out for Salvation, while one and all felt that they had had a good time for their souls.

STANDING FOR GOD

Canadian Salvationist Testifies in a Railway Carriage

Scoffers Are Silenced

"I write to tell you how good God has been to me," writes Pte. Corbett from the General Hospital at Lyminge, Kent. "I left Vancouver in January, 1917, and was in France for thirteen months before I had to leave. During that period I never had the privilege of going to a meeting, but would often go alone into the woods to pray to God. Before retiring each night I would get on my knees and thank God for His goodness during the day. I also asked God's blessing on all my meals.

Visted West Croydon

"I came on leave to England in March, 1918, for 14 days. I went in with all my heart to get all the food for my soul that was possible. I went to West Croydon and made my home with No I. Corps. They are a Blood and Fire lot. I met my old friend, Brigadier Baugh, whom I met in Canada in the early 90's. He is as full of fire as ever, all for the Kingdom. While travelling from Croydon to Seaford to visit my son (who was then in training), I was sitting in a third-class compartment reading the morning paper with a couple of other travellers, when at one stop a few khaki men got in. They got talking about Christian people being at the Depot giving out Bibles and tracts, and that some of those good folks told them when they went into the trenches they would need to pray. One sergeant said with a sneer, 'I tell you boys that is the place to take the pray out of those people.' I looked over at them and said, 'Boys, I went to France thirteen months ago a praying man with God as my guide, I do thank God I am a praying man to-day. I led a praying life all the time I was over there and will be going back on the 4th of April a praying man until I finish my course here below.'

"Not one of them had a word to say. I just felt God wanted me to take my stand and I do thank God I have kept the old Flag good and high. I was converted in the Army Hall at New Westminster, B.C., on Nov. 23, 1913. I was picked up out of the depths of sin and made a new man in Christ."

UNION PEACE MEETING

Is Held at Vernon—Brigadier McLean and Ministers Take Part—United Bands Play

On Wednesday evening, Dec. 11, we had a visit from our Provincial Commander, Brigadier McLean, when it was arranged to have a Union Peace Meeting. A march was headed around the city by the amalgamated bands, viz., the City and Salvation Army Bands, stopping in front of the Kalamalka Hotel for a Union Open-air. A good crowd gathered as the bands played "The Wearside March." The Rev. Mr. Thomas Keyworth (Methodist) spoke for fifteen minutes on "Peace, Goodwill toward men," bringing out the point that there could be no permanent peace without the Goodwill. His talk was evidently enjoyed by all.

The inside meeting was led by the Brigadier. The Rev. Mr. Rowell (Baptist) gave an address on "A Message from the Boys at the Front," which brought out very clearly what peace will mean to the boys over there. Mr. Rowell has seen many months of active service in France and his address was the "genuine article."

The United Bands played "The Saviour at the Door" selection, after which Mr. Keyworth spoke for a short time, explaining the camouflage of little guns trying to cover the noise of big ones.—H. J. Phillips B.M.

SALE OF WORK

Held at Regina—Good Sunday Meetings—One Seeker

On Thursday, Dec. 19th, a Sale of Work was opened in the Regina Citadel by Brigadier and Mrs. Coombs. There was a good crowd present and about sixty dollars was raised for the benefit of the Quarters. At night the Brigadier conducted a Salvation Meeting.

On Sunday morning Brother Potter led the Holiness Meeting and took for his text "Ye shall receive power after the Holy Ghost has come upon you." The meeting was one full of power and spirit and much help was received. At night Adjutant Muttart conducted the meeting. The Songsters rendered with much feeling "The Old, Old Story ever, ever new." The Adjutant spoke on "Can a man hide himself?" At the close one man sought Salvation.—Corps Correspondent, R. J. Corbin.

ALASKA NEWS

Harvest Festival at Native Indian Corps—Helping to Fight Epidemic

Harvest Festival in Alaska on account of local conditions is necessarily later than the usual dates, but the Native Corps have done very well. Klawock Corps raised $12.00. Envoy and Mrs. Collins are in charge. Captain and Mrs. Quick of Killisnoo, raised $20.00. It meant a lot of work for the Captain, who took a row-boat and visited many camps. Wrangell raised $60.00 for Harvest Festival and $50.00 for the War Fund.

During the recent "flu" epidemic Captain Quick placed the Army Hall at the disposal of the town for a hospital for "flu" cases. This disease has taken many away in Alaska towns and villages, but we are thankful that not one Salvationist has died. Ensign and Mrs. Carruthers and family were down with it, but are now fully recovered. The work at Wrangell is receiving fresh life by a number of backsliders coming back to the fold.—Corps Correspondent.

PARAGRAPHETTES

PERSONAL AND NEWSY

CANADA WEST

The Commissioner will leave for the Pacific Coast early in February and will conduct a special Campaign with our British Columbia Indian Comrades. He will be assisted by Brigadier McLean.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, assisted by Mrs. Adjutant Habkirk and Major Sims, distributed boxes of chocolates to the patients at the Tuxedo Military Hospital on Christmas Eve.

Colonel Turner has been on the move with his usual celerity. On December 23rd he took a flying trip to Portage la Prairie in connection with Property matters, returned to the "Hub" and left at night for Regina, where he spent the day going into the question of establishing a Soldiers' Hostel, but was back in Winnipeg in time for the Commissioner's service on Christmas morning.

Salvationists and friends will be grieved to learn of the death of Sister Edith Rees, daughter of the late Commissioner and Mrs. David Rees, which took place at Winnipeg on Tuesday, Dec. 27th. Mrs. Brigadier Potter was with her when the end came. The Commissioner has arranged for the body to be sent to Toronto under escort of Mrs. Brigadier Potter for interment in Mount Pleasant Cemetery. Full particulars regarding the death of our dear comrade and the funeral service to be conducted by the Commissioner will appear in the next issue of "The War Cry."

Adjutant F. Richardson has been appointed temporarily to the Military Work at Regina.

We are glad to be able to report that Major Tudge has recovered from his attack of Spanish "flu" and expects to be able to resume his duties at Territorial Headquarters in a few days.

Adjutant J. Halpenny will shortly go on furlough, which she will spend with her parents at Smith's Falls, Ontario.

Captain and Mrs. Steele, who, for the past two weeks, have been furloughing in Winnipeg, left for the East on Friday, Dec. 27th. The lecture on his work at the front which was delivered by the Captain at the meetings conducted by him was of great interest and much enjoyed.

The sad news has reached us of the death of the baby girl of Adjutant and Mrs. Hamilton. May God comfort all who mourn on account of loss of loved ones.

Commandant Gosling (Winnipeg Industrial Department) has been notified that the following resolution was passed at the regular meeting of the Executive Committee of the Canadian Red Cross Society, Manitoba Branch; "That a special vote of thanks be tendered to the Salvation Army for their willing co-operation with, and good service rendered to, the Red Cross during the time they have had charge of the Wheta Collection Service."

One of the first converts after the re-opening of the work at Virden, Manitoba, Brother Ruddy, recently succumbed to Spanish "flu." Brother Ruddy was a faithful Soldier, and he and his wife took a most active part in the work of the Corps.

It has been decided to establish a Rest Room for Soldiers at Victoria. The Officer appointed to take charge of this will be announced in due course.

We regret to learn that Cadets T. Smith and E. Rosher are laid aside. Their condition continues to give considerable anxiety. Pray that these dear comrades and all who suffer may be speedily restored.

EDMONTON CITIZENS

Contribute Generously to The Army "Pots"—A Little Girl's Gift

There was a splendid response by the citizens of Edmonton in contributing to the "Pots" yesterday (says the Edmonton "Journal"). The total sum realized was $78.58. It was noticeable there were quite a number of dollar bills in the pots, these certainly count up in the collections.

A lady approaching the tripod said to her little girl. "Here, my dear, take this quarter and give it to the Army." But the little girl was independent and said "I want to put in my own money," so taking out her purse, which had not much in it, she put in a quarter. The mother was so pleased with her daughter's little sacrifice that she could not help but give her a kiss.

Christmas Doings at Winnipeg

Meeting at No. I. Citadel Led by COMMISSIONER SOWTON—Generous Citizens Make it Possible for Army to Distribute 300 Baskets of Cheer—Some Pathetic Cases of Distress—Cadets Go Carolling

SOLDIERS IN HOSTEL AND HOSPITALS GIVEN A GOOD TIME

CHRISTMAS was fittingly celebrated in Salvation Army circles in Winnipeg. At the various Institutions the Staff did all in their power to make the festive season as bright and happy as possible for the patients and inmates.

A short service was conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton at the Citadel on Christmas morning. Our Leaders were assisted by the Chief Secretary and the Territorial, Training and Divisional Staff, and a good crowd present. Colonel Turner opened the service and a number of Officers gave brief addresses, among them being Mrs. Captain Steel (Canada East), and Ensign Oake, Winnipeg 3.

The account of the birth of Christ according to St. Luke was read by Brigadier Phillips, the Training Principal. Mrs. Envoy Neill and her daughter Marion sang a duet.

A Cheery Message

The Commissioner's Christmas message was founded upon the portion of Scripture "Thou hast done well that thou art come." The address, though brief, was cheery and helpful and most appropriate for the occasion.

For a week previous to Christmas Day the familiar "Pot" was to be seen at five of the busy centres, and the public gave most generously. In fact the amount received in the Pots in response to the appeal for funds for Christmas Cheer and Winter Relief, was one thousand dollars over the amount secured through this medium last year. The total receipts were $3,025.00. Brigadier Taylor, the Divisional Commander for Manitoba, who was responsible for the appeal, states that formerly it has been customary to have a considerable amount of spurious coin thrown into the Pots, but this year the coins were all good ones. The Returned Soldiers gave most liberally. Another pleasing feature of the giving was the large number of Young People and Children who contributed.

The Boys Help

"What's all the money for?" said one little fellow peering into the Pot. On being informed that it was to help the poor and needy, he said, "I've got some money at home, I will go and fetch it." With this he hurried away. Returning later with his younger brother, they both deposited the contents of their money boxes into the Pot.

Early in December it was thought that one hundred and fifty baskets of cheer would meet the need, but as the fate of distribution drew near, it was found that at least twice that number would be required. The visitation and investigation carried on by the Officers responsible revealed a large number of very distressing cases. Much of the poverty is a direct result of the "flu" epidemic.

In some instances the circumstances were most pathetic. One family of seven, husband dead, woman and her five children residing with her aged father. They all were stricken down with "flu." One child had died and the city paid the funeral expenses. On trying to locate the grave they were unable to do so. This disturbed them so much that when one of the other children died the old man sold the potatoes they had in the cellar to pay for the coffin, and it was carried by the Salvation Army salvage waggon to a cemetery some distance from the city and an Army Officer conducted the funeral service.

The baskets of cheer were distributed on Christmas eve at the Men's Social Industrial Department, under the direction of Commandant Gosling. The recipients were most grateful and a number of them sent letters of thanks to the Commandant. Over three hundred baskets were given away, quite a percentage of them being personally delivered by Officers, particularly in cases of sickness or advanced years.

A nurse who had been tending a family stricken with "flu," phoned early Christmas morning and stated that the body of the bread-winner had just been taken to the morgue and that the family had practically nothing in the house in the way of food. Relief was immediately dispatched to them.

The returned boys in the different hospitals were not forgotten. Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, accompanied by Mrs. Adjutant Hector Habkirk and Major Sims, visited the Tuxedo Military Hospital on Christmas Eve and distributed over three hundred boxes of chocolates to the patients.

At the Hostel

On Christmas morning, Adjutant Habkirk, the Military Secretary, gave the Soldier Boys at the Hostel a good time. In the afternoon, accompanied by Mrs. Habkirk, he visited the I.O.D.E. and the No. 3 Military Hospitals, also the Military Gaol where boxes of chocolates were also given away. At the Gaol the prisoners gave three hearty cheers for the Salvation Army. The Adjutant also provided a Christmas dinner at a local restaurant for Soldiers who had no particular place to dine.

The various Corps in the city serenaded the residents in their particular districts and were most cordially received. The Citadel Band played outside the residence of Sir James Aikens, the Lieutenant-Governor, in the small hours of Christmas day. His Honour rose and dressed, invited the Band in and provided refreshments. Sir James then addressed the Bandsmen and stated that it was his intention to attend the Sunday meeting at the Citadel the very first opportunity. Commandant Bristow the Commanding Officer, replied suitably and stated that he and the Soldiers of the Citadel would be delighted to have His Honour pay them a visit.

Work of Cadets

This season has been a most strenuous one for Brigadier and Mrs. Phillips, the Training Staff, and Cadets. Notwithstanding the epidemic the Cadets have disposed of three thousand Christmas "War Crys." They have also taken their turn at the Pots, and for about ten evenings have been busy carolling, during which they had some most interesting experiences. One man gave the collector a $10.00 bill and after the Cadets, at his request, had sung a second time, gave another ten dollars.

At one home the children had been saving up their money for weeks to give to the Carollers, and each proudly deposited it in the collector's bag.

One Brigade of Cadets was asked into a large residence and hot refreshments were provided them. Their host made many enquiries regarding the Salvation Army and became intensely interested when its Training operations were explained to them. They evinced surprise on being informed that the Cadets had come into Training from all parts of Western Canada and the Pacific Coast. On Saturday, Dec. 21st, the Cadets held their "At Home." Brigadier and Mrs. Phillips and the Staff laid themselves out to give the Cadets a happy time.

At Grace Hospital

The young women at Grace Hospital were given their annual treat on Christmas Eve. Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton were present. Mrs. Major Payne remarked that they had reason to be thankful for not losing one adult patient during the recent epidemic, despite the fact that a large percentage of the Staff and inmates had been afflicted by the disease.

The festivities were thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. Santa Claus appeared, and as usual, was most liberal in his presentation of useful and serviceable gifts.

On Christmas night the Officers' and Staff's treat was held, Colonel and Mrs. Turner presiding on this occasion. Santa again appeared and a most joyous time was spent.

Adjutant and Mrs. Carter's family of fifty or so boys and girls at the Government Detention Home spent a very enjoyable Christmas Day. Shortly after 6 a.m. they were awakened by the blowing of a horn and Santa arrived and wished them a Merry Christmas. At noon the children sat down to an excellent and ample dinner. The Hon. Dr. Thornton, Minister of Education, and Mr. R. Fletcher, the Deputy Minister, paid a visit to the Institution in the afternoon and were delighted with all they saw, also with the singing of the boys and girls. At night a very commendable programme was given—Captain Putt and Miss Kelly, the assistant Matron, being to a large extent responsible for it.

Reminded of Christmas

The Roomers at the St. James' Hotel were reminded of Christmas by finding a box of chocolates in each of their rooms, kindly placed there by Captain and Mrs. Cooper.

The customary festivities at the Kildonan Home had to be postponed on account of an outbreak of Spanish influenza in the Institution. Commandant and Mrs. Hanna, however, will see that they take place some time in the near future.

RENDERED GOOD-SERVICE

In Helping "Flu" Sufferers at Stettler

We are still fighting on here in Stettler, and in God's might we shall win. We praise God that we are once more able to hold meetings. The ban was kept on in this town longer than in most Alberta towns, and we missed our meetings very much. While we were not able to hold meetings our Officers rendered good service in helping where needed—they are still nursing and helping all they can.

On Sunday, Dec. 15th, Sister Holden took the Lesson in the night meeting. Her topic was "Reconstruction," and she showed how sinners needed this work in their lives. We had a glorious meeting, two asked for prayers.—Interested.

"Honourable, Distinguished, and in Many Ways Unique"

Noted War Correspondent's Description of the War Work of the Salvation Army

FROM AN INTERVIEW GIVEN TO THE CANADIAN "WAR CRY" BY MR. F. A. McKENZIE

"I HAD opportunity, both in France and England, but more especially in France, of seeing something of the admirable work done by The Salvation Army for our troops. In this work of helping the fighting men, tending the sick and wounded, and comforting the sorrowing and desolate, the Salvation Army has borne an honourable, distinguished and, in many ways, a unique part. Both the Canadian and the British branches of The Salvation Army have not been able to do all they would like because, owing to some official difficulties, they have not been able to send their workers up to the front lines. The Americans have been more fortunate. When I was with the American Army in Lorraine in the spring, the praise of The Salvation Army girl there was on all lips—her dough-nuts and her pies had won the good-will of the fighting men. I do not know if she preached to the boys; I never heard of her doing so. But she sewed on their buttons, mended their uniforms, and gave them a welcome when they got back in the support lines from the fighting trenches.

Along Bases in France

"The same work has been done on a considerable scale by the British and Canadian Salvation Army Organizations working together along the Bases in France from Dunkirk to Le Havre. Your people started here by feeding the soldier. Now, I can quite understand that some people who have not been out of Canada may ask why we place such emphasis on feeding. In Canada food is so abundant that everyone takes it as a matter of course. I have been amazed since landing here, ten days ago, at the abundance, the richness, and the variety of your food. To tell you the truth, sometimes when I sit down to the dinner table in my hotel, it seems as though the food would choke me, when I think that my wife and children, away in London, are on narrow, closely considered rations, with nothing to spare. I know that the people of Canada would, if they could, cut their food in halves, to send it to the people at Home and to the boys at the front, just as they have made so many other splendid sacrifices. But you cannot do that, because there are no ships to spare to take further foodstuffs over. In England and in France food is limited. In the military camps they gather up the very grease from the dishwater, to save it and to turn it to other uses. A poor man is given more meat in a single course in Toronto than the King of England himself has for a week's rations. It sounds hard to believe, but it is true.

"Gospel of Frying Pan"

"The soldier has better food than the civilian, as it is quite right that he should, but anything which adds to the soldier's dietary, to its variety, and gives it the home touch is in the right direction. One of your first groups of workers that went out to France stayed in Boulogne and in a side street started to preach the 'Gospel of the Frying Pan.' They bought fish from the fishermen in the harbour; they cooked sausages and eggs, and very soon their fame went out to the camps. They started in a back, out-of-the-way street and people said no soldier would hear of them, or would come to them, but before many weeks there were long lines of boys waiting for their turn, that they might get a meal that reminded them of home, and that they might see a woman's smile and hear a woman's greeting.

"The Salvation Army has preached the 'Gospel of the Frying Pan' very effectively since then. At Etaples, at the Hut maintained, I believe, by the Canadian Salvation Army, one splendid Englishwoman, the daughter of a converted poacher, cooks

MR. F. A. McKENZIE

night after night for hundreds of men, Imperials, Canadians, Australians and the like. To see her preside over her great boilers of fat, cooking the herrings and frying the eggs, 'just to the turn,' cheered one up. How the boys appreciate it can best be seen by the way they flock to her. Here in Etaples, the town that will always be sacred to the Canadian people because it was close to it that our Canadian nursing sisters were murdered by the German airmen last Whitsunday, at the Canadian Hut the work still goes on; if it starts with the frying pan and the good food it does not end there. 'Do you think I would leave my children at home and come out here simply to fry eggs and cook herrings and nothing else?' said your Mrs. Adjutant Huish to me one evening after I had been watching her at work. The end of The Salvation Army work in France is definitely, openly and unashamedly religious. It aims at helping to make better men, at strengthening the good in men, at reminding them of the old faith they learnt at home at their mother's knee, at helping them to get straight, and to keep straight.

"Don't misunderstand me—they are not trying to make them Salvationists. Out in France religious differences do not count for nearly as much as they do here; one finds the Roman Catholic padre, and the Methodist working together. Faced as we are by the most tremendous realities men ever had to face—by the realities of sudden death, of torturing wounds, of unspeakable devastation—all the minor differences are torn away.

"I was very much impressed over in France by the great work of consolation done by Miss Mary Booth and her group of workers at Wimereux. They are in very truth angels of consolation. They have set themselves one special task, to act as the link between parents and friends at home, and the men at the front. People write to them from all parts of the world, asking them for news of their brothers, husbands, or sons. They visit the hospitals and form a link between the wounded man there and the mother or wife at home. They stand by the dead at the last service in place of the loved ones far away, and they plant flowers over the grave. To some people this work of consolation may seem a minor thing. I had the opportunity of studying hundreds of letters received from lonely, sorrowing mothers all over the world. No words that I could say could picture the unspeakable comfort that it has brought.

Like One Big Family

"Miss Mary Booth, who is the daughter of your General, went to France some time ago for a few weeks; she has stayed there for a few years, and the work has grown and grown. Under her are grouped a sympathetic, cultured band of women, who all work together like one big family. They visit the hospitals, sing to the wounded, take them little comforts and keep them in touch with home. There is scarcely a day but they find some man who is eating out his heart because no letters are arriving from home. Maybe months and months have gone by since he last heard. They set out to find what is wrong. They use your agencies, your Local Officers in different parts, to get them in touch with friends, and in innumerable cases they find out that owing to some misunderstanding, wrong address, or the like, the wife is waiting and wondering in Saskatoon or in Buckinghamshire, while the husband is wondering, anxious, and afraid in the hospital ward. Miss Booth herself is ideally fitted for this task. I knew her grandfather, your old General, and the best that I can say of her is that she is a 'chip of the old block.'

"In common with this work of consolation, the Army Officers have been the means of reconciling not a few soldiers at the front to their wives at home. Here they never allow weak, good nature to take the place of justice. They believe that if husbands and wives are to be reconciled after differences they must know the truth about one another—to forgive, knowing the facts. They have brought happiness to innumerable homes.

Salvation Army Ambulances

"While I was in Boulogne examining the work of the ambulance service, I had a long talk with Major Paget, the head of the British Red Cross there. Major Paget spoke to me emphatically and in the strongest possible language in praise of the work The Salvation Ambulance men are doing. There could not have been eulogy more emphatic or more complete. They spent a year under the shadow of death in the firing line, first with the 7th and 8th Divisions, and then with

Kitchener's Army, the Indians, and the Canadians, consequently with the winter of 1914. After this they came down very reluctantly—for every man worth his salt likes to be working under fire—to the Boulogne base. Here, however, there is important and strenuous work to be done in the handling of the large numbers of wounded for the hospital ships to England. By the autumn of 1917, it was estimated they had carried close on eighty thousand wounded men.

Even More Extensive

"Did you see anything of the work in England?"

"Yes, and the enterprises there are even more extensive than in France. The hub of the work is London. Here a number of very large buildings, convenient to the main railway stations, have been opened as Hostels for the tens of thousands of troops passing through on leave. The Londoner has his own home to go to, but the vast majority are strangers, many of them Canadians. The work of The Salvation Army in London—a work undertaken at the request of the highest military authorities—has been to provide comfortable, pleasant, and safe accommodation. In all these Hostels are comfortable beds, good living rooms, food at reasonable prices, and something more. The men in charge are experienced and accustomed to dealing with their fellows. The young soldier who may be in trouble finds a helping hand here. The work of these hostels in London alone has been worth many battalions to the effective forces of the British army.

"Huts are scattered over the different camps in the United Kingdom, including a large number among the Canadians at their different centres. They provide light refreshments, writing and reading rooms, and rooms for social and religious work. It is the business of those in charge of them to make friends with the troops. Many of them are managed, and most effectively managed, by Salvation Army women Officers. The case has yet to be known where, since the beginning of this war, a British soldier has offered an insult to a single one of these women."

Help in a Hundred Ways

"How do these workers help the boys?"

"In a hundred ways. They pray with them, and they mend their socks. They will sew on their buttons or get papers from their own countries for them to read; they will write to their friends for them when they are ill, sit by their bedsides in hospitals, and sometimes attend their funeral when they die. The boy newly from home, placed in the necessarily rough conditions of the barrack rooms, finds in the Huts shelter, homefikeness, and rest."

Good Value for Money

"You have seen how The Salvation Army goes about its work and spends money, what do you say of its capacity and trustworthiness?"

"Your people give good value for money received. All your organizations are run in a business-like way. Lieut.-Col. Haines, who is at the head of your work in France, is a capable, experienced manager. He believes that every dollar is made up of a hundred cents, and that every cent paid out should show value received. Obviously, work like I have been talking about, and the large number of Huts that there are along the Base, cannot be carried on without funds. The public can rely upon their money being well spent. The Salvation Army has moved cautiously and carefully in its advances in this work. It has trained its men and women before throwing them into fresh fields. To-day, having carefully laid the foundations, The Salvation Army is prepared for great extensions.

Some of the Salvation Army Ambulance Drivers who have done such good service in France

Have You Stopped to Think?

WHAT the soldiers' home coming means—of the soldier who must remain at the front, tired, cold, homesick, separated from his loved ones, impatient for the day of release, uncertain what the future has in store? Have you considered the long, tedious process of demobilization with its many stages—the slow return from the German front—detained at the bases in France, again at the camps in England, again at the home depots—and only, after many long days and weeks, back to the old home town?

Have you asked yourself whether all the soldiers who fought for you will have homes to go to—mothers, sisters, wives or sweethearts to welcome them?

We are all filled with deep gratitude to the Boys. We want to repay them good measure, pressed down, running over. But how are the many needs to be met? Who will do the work? The Government? Yes—the Government is already grappling with this vast problem. And yet no Government can meet all the needs. Other agencies? Yes—to the utmost extent possible. And yet no one agency can do it all.

But there is an Agency that has unparalleled equipment and machinery, backed by sixty years' experience in every great city in the world, dealing with human need, and with a great staff of trained and sympathetic experts—an Agency which for half a century has ministered to every form of distress—the Salvation Army.

Little need be said of the splendid work of the Salvation Army among the soldiers of Canada and the Allies in the War. Tens of thousands of Canadian soldiers testify what the consecrated men and women of the Salvation Army did to bring the comforts and consolations of home to the men in the trenches—caring for the fighters—ministering to the wounded and dying.

The Salvation Army is co-operating with the Government and all existing Agencies in its Demobilization and Reconstruction work. It has three hundred different branches of service. Its ability to deal with the complex problems of the returned soldiers and their families is unquestionable. The secret of its success—its claim to support—is its sacrificial service. The Salvation Army Officers are a disciplined force. They are trained to help others to help themselves. Like the soldier, they are ready at all hours of the day and night, to answer the call to service. They do not wait for suffering to come to them; they seek it out and alleviate it.

The Salvation Army has made no general appeal to the Canadian public for assistance during the War. It has depended upon voluntary offerings and small collections. It has lent its full strength to assist the appeals of other organizations. To-day, seeing the need to be as great as ever, although different, the Salvation Army appeals to the generosity of the people of Canada, to put them in funds to provide for such of the 300,000 returning men and their families as are in need.

AN ENTIRELY SEPARATE FUND

For the Soldiers' Home-Coming Campaign Fund a special set of books has been opened at the Salvation Army Headquarters. The Fund will be devoted entirely to the objects for which it is being raised and will not be used for the ordinary work of the Organization.

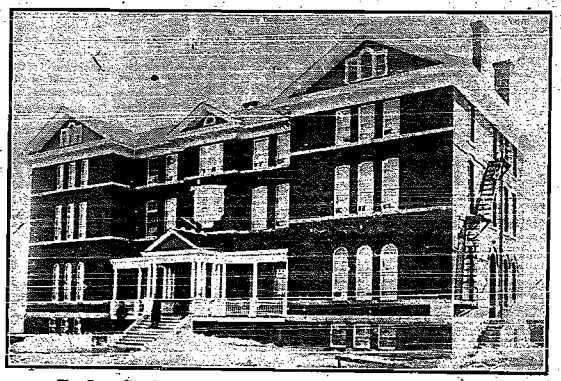
All Salvation Army accounts are audited by independent Auditors, and their reports, together with statements of account and balance sheets are printed annually. The firm which undertakes this work in Canada is Edwards, Morgan, and Co., Chartered Accountants, of Toronto and Winnipeg.

General Social Service and Mothers' Hospitals

INSTITUTIONS AND ORGANIZATIONS WHICH HAVE ALREADY DONE GOOD SERVICE FOR THE HOME BRIGADE AND WHICH ARE TO BE GREATLY MULTIPLIED AND EXTENDED

THE need of Emergency Receiving, and Maternity Homes, for wives, widows, and dependent and orphan children of the soldiers is a pressing one.

While it is true that the Government is making every effort to help the soldiers' dependents, yet there are many instances where the additional assistance is sorely needed of some benevolent organization which will co-operate with on the one hand, the Government, and on the other with such bodies as the Great War Veterans' Association.



The Grace Hospital (Winnipeg), which has accommodation for over 100 patients

Already Cared for

The following case is an example: A Canadian soldier at the front received word that his wife in Ontario was dying. He had five small children, but no relatives in this country to look after them. In his anxiety he consulted a Salvation Army woman at the front. She immediately wrote Toronto Headquarters. The Salvation Army had already visited the home, found the wife dead, and the children in great distress. They had already taken them under their care. This information was cabled to the father. He sent back a letter of deep gratitude, went out into action, and was killed. The five little ones—now fatherless and motherless—will be under the Christian care and supervision of the Salvation Army for many years, until they are able to care for themselves.

This is not an isolated instance—another case concerned a mother and three children—a third case concerned a mother and five children—and so on—new cases of similar and even worse distress are reported almost every week.

In our various Children's Homes there are quite a number of soldiers' children. In one case the father died at the front and the mother goes to work.

The Army's Maternity Hospitals have been filling a great need in the chief centres of population for many years. It is intended to enlarge many of these and to establish new ones in other centres. These Hospitals are rightly regarded as providing the very best that can be obtained in the way of care and skill, and are very largely availed of by respectable married women, for whom private accommodation is provided.

For Wives of Soldiers

In very many instances the wives of soldiers have received attention in the Hospitals, the establishment of Children's Annexes making it possible for them to send their children there to be cared for until they were able to resume household duties.

The visitation of soldiers' families is an important part of the Army's work. Throughout the war period the Social Service Legion did much good work, hundreds of bereaved mothers and wives being visited and advice and help given where necessary.

Here is a typical example. A woman read in the paper that her soldier-husband was reported missing. Later on his name appeared in the list of those killed in action. But a day or two later she received a letter from a chum of her husband's saying that her husband was still alive. Whilst in a state of great bewilderment and distress, a Social Service Legion worker called upon her, to whom she explained the cause of her trouble, and asked if the Salvation Army would help her to ascertain what had really happened to her husband. A letter was written to our Chaplain in France, who investigated the case and secured all possible information.

Whilst waiting to hear from him, however, the wife, hardly knowing whether she was a widow or not, deemed it wise to try and make some provision for the future of herself and her children. So she obtained work, and while she was at the factory the Salvation Army looked after her children, for which she was extremely grateful.

Then there is the case of a poor old lady whose soldier-son died in Hospital. He was her sole support; another son being a helpless invalid and dependent upon her. A Social Service worker visited this old lady, and on learning the circumstances at once wrote to the Commissioner of Pensions asking that a little more be granted, seeing that two persons had to exist on the money. Meanwhile she obtained a grant from Headquarters and a donation from a rich lady and purchased some necessary furniture for the poor old soul.

Instances might be multiplied of services performed in the way of advising soldiers' relatives as to what to do regarding settlement of pensions, and straightening out tangles as regards allowances.

Increase of Visitation

The period of demobilization calls for an increase of visitation work, in order to assist in keeping homes together and reducing to a minimum the number of cases for which Institutions must be provided.

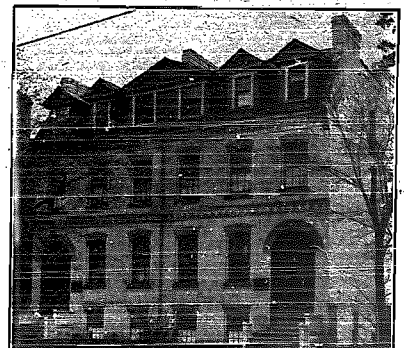
The wise, cheerful, quiet, conscientious women of the Salvation Army, on their visiting rounds, accomplish the impossible. Is the wife sick, and are the children neglected? They nurse the wife, mother the children, wash the dishes and scrub the floors. Are the funds low, and food, clothes, fuel, or medicines short? The well-loaded "basket" appears as if by magic. Is there ignorance about pension, or trouble with pension papers? Counsel is given and steps taken to straighten things out. Is the youngest boy missing, or the oldest girl not keeping good company?—or which of the thousand and one other problems needs adjusting? . . . the Salvation Army visitor represents an organization equipped to care for every kind of distress.

This service must be greatly extended to meet such urgent needs as arise in the needy families of the 300,000 returning soldiers.

Intimate Personal Work

No estimate can be placed upon the value of the heart-to-heart-and-hand service of this great band of trained Christian women, visiting the homes of the returned soldiers in 400 centres from coast to coast. No fund, and no part of this fund will do—can do—greater work than this intimate personal work of dealing with every problem right in the home.

Ottawa Children's Home



Women's Hospital, Bloor Street, Toronto

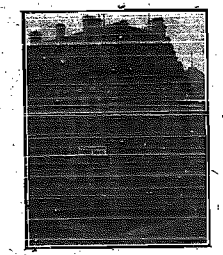
Your Boy and Five Hundred Thousand Other Boys

WHAT THE SALVATION ARMY IS TO GO ON DOING FOR THEM TILL THE LAST MAN COMES HOME

TO say that half a million men have been catered for in the Salvation Army Hostels in London, England, since the first one was opened speaks eloquently of the great need that has been met by these places; and yet the cold, bare figure, large as it is, conveys but inadequately what this highly-valued accommodation has meant to each individual of that half a million.

Near Railway Stations

Maybe, as is often the case, a lad arrives late at night at either Victoria, Waterloo, Liverpool Street, Euston, King's Cross, or St. Pancras station; he is dead-beat, either journeying from the front on furlough, with full kit, or returning after holidaying with friends, perhaps hundreds of miles from the metropolis, and with no train with which to complete his journey until the morning. Outside of each of these stations—almost on the very doorstep in some instances, one might truthfully say—your lonely, tired boys find at any hour of the day or night a warm welcome, a glowing fire, a hot meal or bath, a bed, and in the morning a breakfast before starting on his journey. Especially he is welcomed if, as is often the case, he hails from the Dominion and has no friends in the Old Country.



Soldiers' Hostel, The Strand, London, England

What this means can only be understood by those who have experienced it, and one could quote letter after letter to show how much such help is appreciated. One lad writes: "I am just off to the trenches, but must drop you a line" (it is to the Officer's wife at one of the Hostels) "to thank you for your care of me when I arrived in London, at midnight. There were sharks all round me as soon as I stepped from the station, but the sight of your husband's cap and his cheery, 'Come along, lad, with me for the night,' spelt safety for me, for I knew no one in London. Thank God for the Army!"

Are Out to Serve

It may be, instead of the individual, a crowd of several hundred tired, hungry men, concerning whom the military authorities will 'phone late at night: "They will be arriving in an hour, and will want supper, bed, and breakfast"! It makes no difference to the Officer and his assistants; they are out to serve, and even if it means, as it sometimes does, a day and night and day without rest, it is done cheerfully and without a murmur.

The value of these London Hostels, and the Army's readiness to meet every demand made upon it, have again and again called forth appreciative words from those in authority. Only recently General Sir Francis Lloyd said:—

"I know of no spot which the Army will not touch; there is nothing that they are above doing, there is no sore in life on which they will not put their finger, if they get the chance, and no wound they will not heal if they have the opportunity. I know of no charitable institution that is run on better business lines than is the Salvation Army, with corresponding good."

Naval and Military Homes

While one might go on to write volumes about this work in the metropolis alone, one must not forget that done by similar Hostels in the provinces, nor by the Naval and Military Homes, both in the Old Country and abroad, each of which is a Haven of Refuge to both soldier and sailor, and where not only the temporal, but also the spiritual, practice for the "full-up" notice to be displayed in the early afternoon, and even then crowds have to be turned away—not, however, until every available space has been commandeered by the irrepressible and resourceful lads in blue. They doss under the tables, on the tables and chairs, under the counter—even the piano sometimes not being allowed to escape its load of sleepers. A bluejacket can sleep anywhere!

But one comes to an even larger work when one speaks of the hundred odd Huts that are scattered about the various camps in England alone. These, too, are crowded with lads who would often have to sit in gloomy silence in their own hut, or wander into the nearest town and be subject to a thousand and one temptations.

Every Salvation Army Hut is a centre of jolly companionship of which no one need be ashamed, for recreation of the purest kind, for educational pursuits, for moral and needs of the two Services are the sole concern of those in charge. Go to the big naval ports in the Homeland, such as Chatham, to mention only one, or to Buenos Ayres, or Calcutta, or Malta, or Gibraltar, speaking for other parts of our great Empire, and you will find the Army's Home packed "chock full" with men night after night and day after day, so much so that it is no uncommon spiritual advancement—in fact, it is the place in camp to which every lad can go with safety and profit.

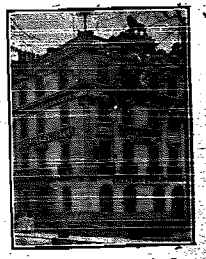
Canadians Spend a Happy Christmas in Salvation Army Hut Overseas

While every one of the lads' material needs are studied and met, if at all possible, his spiritual wants are also as readily supplied. The majority of our Huts in England now are "doubles"—that is to say, there is one Hut for refreshments, for reading and writing and the like, and a second which is set aside specially for the holding of meetings. From one camp a correspondent writes: "Meetings for Bible study are being held twice a week, as well as the usual Salvation services, and the attendances at both are increasing splendidly."

Needs Are Studied

To leave England and go to France is to go to scenes of activity on behalf of the soldier-lad. The special correspondent of "The Westminster," writing under the heading, "Red Jerseys in France," said of our work at the Huts:—

"The first Salvation Army Hut was completed at the end of December, 1914, and since that time the number of Huts has been continuously augmented. Many of those originally erected have been enlarged three or four times, in order to meet the demands of the men. When I saw the original Hut a few days ago it accommodated just upon a thousand men, and was gorged to its fullest capacity. In one of the Halls the soldiers were being served with tea and refreshments, and a queue stretched from the counter right down the building, and out at the entrance door.



Soldiers' Hostel, Opposite St. Pancras Station, London

None More Popular

"In another Hall hundreds were engaged in writing letters. A third building was used for entertainments. A fourth apartment had been secured for the non-commissioned officers, and a warm, cosy room was provided every week by the Salvation Officer for the use of a group of men who desired to debate together on literary, political, and religious subjects. I have seen many recreation huts in France, but none more crowded nor more popular."

A Lonely Canadian Soldier who was made to feel at home in a Salvation Army Hut in France, left behind him this testimony to his feelings of pleasure at the welcome he received.

HALLELUJAH ROCKY THE : TWICE : BORN : MAN

By S. A. KIRKSPEN

HIS STIRRING LIFE STORY IN THREE PARTS:
I.-Dark Days Without Christ
II.-Dawning of the Great Light
III.-Exploits in Salvation Service

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTER

The father of Jim Smith was a terrible drunkard, and his home was a wretched one in consequence. Our story opens with a description of his home-coming one day, when, in a fit of drunken anger, he knocked his wife insensible and kicked Jim downstairs. Next day he felt remorse for what he had done, and promised his wife he would never touch the drink again. He was induced to sign the pledge by a visiting preacher, and gave good promise of being reformed. His wife felt encouraged, and in order to help him secure a stock of goods to trade with at a fair, pawned the few remaining articles of value she possessed.

* * *

CHAPTER IV.

WHAT HAPPENED AT WOODBRIDGE FAIR

VERY early in the morning on the day of the fair, the Smith household was astir. Jim was to accompany his father on the great trading expedition and the boy was full of glee at the thought that he was actually going to help earn money for his mother. Never had he seen his mother so glad and his father so kind and nice, and he was a very happy lad as he bustled about helping to load up the donkey cart with the goods. At last all was ready for the start.

"Good-bye mother," said Jim, giving her a sounding kiss, "we're going to make heaps of money to-day and then father will be able to buy us lots of nice things and we'll all be so happy."

"Yes my boy," said the mother," and the first thing you shall have is a pair of boots. Now be a good boy and help father all you can."

The Start for the Fair

"Alright mother—good-bye," and Jim jumped merrily on the cart behind his father.

"Giddap there, Neddy — good-bye Mary, keep a-smiling lass."

Off down the street went the donkey, Jim waving his hand to his mother till they were out of sight. And thus auspiciously began the great trading expedition to Woodbridge Fair from which the Smith family expected so much.

The town of Ipswich was soon left behind and they were out in the fresh, sweet-smelling country. Never had the green grass and the patches of daisies and buttercups looked so beautiful to Jim. It was a delightful, sunshiny morning and he thoroughly enjoyed the ride, even whooping with delight every now and again.

Six miles were thus traversed and then they came to a roadside Inn called "The Lion." It was well-named, for it had devoured many an unsuspecting "lamb" in the shape of village youths who had first learnt to acquire an appetite for drink at its bar. And the "lion" was crouching that day for a spring on one of the old victims of the drink traffic—namely, poor Henry Smith.

Hailed by Old Chums

As the donkey cart was passing the pub there came a shout from within.

"Hi there, Smith, hi there, where yer going in such a hurry?"

Smith stopped the cart and looked around. There at the open window was Bob Joslyn, a former boon companion of his, and around him were other old pals of his boozing days.

"Off to the Fair of course," answered Smith.

"Well, come on in and wet yer whistle then," said Bob, "and we'll all go on together."

"I'm in a bit of a hurry," said Smith weakly, "want to do a big trade to-day."

"Then there's nothing better than a pint of beer for livening yer up," persisted Bob. "If yer in such an almighty hurry as yer can't stop 'arf a mo to talk to old pals, why I'll bring a pint out to yer, just by way of showing there aint no ill-feeling. Hold on I'll be there in a jiffy."

A moment later he came out of the public house with a foaming tankard of beer in his hand.

"'Ere yar," he said, "don't it make yer mouth water on a 'ot day like this! Drink it up, pal."

At this point, Jim, who had been watching the trend of events with considerable alarm, thought it was time to interpose in order to try and save his father from yielding to temptation.

"Father don't want it, thank you sir," he called out loudly, "he's signed the pledge."

At this Bob burst out laughing.

Making Fun of Him

"Oh I say, fellers," he called out to his companions, "whatcher think! Old Smith's become a temperance crank, gone and signed the pledge and got a bit of blue ribbon on his coat. Har, har, har."

Out came the gang to make fun of Smith and for a few minutes he was subjected to a fire of sneering comments.

"We was a wondering where yer'd got to lately," said Bob, "but we never thought you was fool enough to get caught by them temperance guys. Why you're feeling the effects of it already man, you're pale as a ghost. 'Ere 'ave a swig at this and be a man again."

"Well, I suppose one won't hurt anyhow," said Smith, and reaching out his hand he took the proferred tankard and hastily drank its contents.

"That's right," said Bob, "be a sport, enjoy yourself along with us to-day like you did in the good old times. Here, let's take that blooming bit of ribbon off your coat. We don't want anyone in our company who wears that." So saying, he snatched off the little bit of blue ribbon and it went fluttering to the ground.

"Now then all together boys, a verse of 'He's a jolly good feller' to welcome the Hon. Mr. Smith back to our select company."

And the crowd took up the refrain "For he's a jolly good fellow. And so say all of us," with a hearty good-will.

But there was one objector to these proceedings and that was Jim.

A Fatal Step

He knew, young as he was, that his father had taken a fatal step in thus breaking his pledge and that he would have many more drinks before that day ended. He thought of how disappointed his mother would be; of the return to the old, drunken, unhappy life; and of the vanishing hope of his getting that nice pair of boots. And a rage filled his heart, not towards his poor father, but towards the evil man who had tempted him. Springing from the donkey cart he rushed up to Bob Joslyn and shaking his fist at him, cried, "You bad, bad man, I'll make you pay for this when I get to be a man."

Bob only laughed at the boy and took his father off to have another drink before they went on their way to the Fair. But Jim was destined to have his revenge that very day, as events will show.

In consequence of this delay it was late before they reached the Fair grounds, which were a mile beyond the town of Woodbridge. It was a gay scene which presented itself before them.

Horses, cattle, sheep, pigs and poultry occupied the numerous pens and crowds of folk were inspecting them. In large marquees, gay with fluttering flags, were displayed all manner of agricultural products, while a band discoursed sweet music from a central stand. All around were the usual side-shows, roundabouts, swings, cocoanut shies, Aunt Sallys, and innumerable other devices for extracting pennies from the rustics. There were nigger minstrels, conjurors, clowns, card sharps, and all manner of pedlars and stall keepers to be seen, each with their little crowd of sight-seers or customers.

What a Bargain!

Smith had soon selected a suitable spot for his business and commenced haranguing the crowd on the merits of his wares. He managed to attract considerable custom by offering to give a gold chain to every purchaser of a purse. As to the quality of the "gold" he used to get off the following little yarn: "One of these 'ere genuine gold chains with every purse bought for a bob. Look at 'em, don't they sparkle. Never was such a bargain offered afore. Some gold is 18 carat, some is 21 carat, that's what they call guinea gold. But, gentlemen, the gold in these chains I am giving away free is 121 carat—enough to make a fine carrot pie with. Now then, who says the next one."

The lucky ones who got this great bargain however soon discovered that such high carat gold was merely old iron skilfully gilded over.

Smith did a roaring trade, but unfortunately his pals kept visiting him, and most of the money he made went over the bar of a local pub. As a result he got drunker and drunker as the day wore on until he hardly knew what he was about and would sell off his goods at a ruinous price to himself.

About three o'clock in the afternoon Jim observed two men quarrelling. One of them was Bob Joslyn, the man who had tempted his father to drink, and the other was a man nicknamed "Pug." Jim quickly gathered from what they said to each other that Pug was accusing Bob of stealing a shilling from him. He saw his chance for revenge and quickly seized it. "You're right Pug," he shouted, "I saw him take it."

Whereupon Pug threw off his coat and started to hammer Bob in good earnest. The fight was a fierce one and Jim observed with real pleasure that Bob was getting the worst of it. "If I'm not big enough to punch him myself I've got someone else to do it," he said to himself. And he shouted aloud, "Go it Pug, give him another."

Leg Was Broken

At last Bob got a terrific knock-out blow which sent him reeling to earth. When they picked him up it was discovered that his leg was broken.

"Yar, serve yer right," said Jim as they carried the man away, "wait till I'm big enough and I'll break yer other leg."

(To be continued)

THE PRAYING LEAGUE

(By Mrs. Blanche R. Johnston)

(Continued from Last Week)

Home Influence

Is it possible that in these strenuous days our good women are under-estimating, under-valuing the influence of home and mother over our girls? Do you not remember what Madam de Stael said to Napoleon? "What France needs is a generation of good mothers." And if any proof is needed that motherhood still wears a crown, it is found in the influence that we hear the memory of home and mother exercises over our men in the testing times through which this whirlwind of terror has caused them to pass. It is the universal testimony of all who go overseas that the home has a marvellous influence.

I am always talking to our women about "keeping the home fires burning"—about making the home attractive. I know this is specifically woman's part. Let our statesmen legislate and provide good laws and prepare for new populations, and our commercial leaders safeguard our financial interests. We all must keep step in the march of progress and remember that it is not law and commerce, military prowess, great names, standing armies, and new people that constitute the strength and power of an empire, but the happy social life, where the ideals of truth and righteousness are exemplified in all that makes life abundant, victorious, satisfactory, happy, and free from fear.

Woman is coming into a great estate of service, but her greatest kingdom is the home. Our girls must be trained in their homes. They must be shown the importance of home. This will be a mighty factor in Canada's new day. A mother's influence is yet the strongest human influence.

Christian Life

Our boys are coming home. Think of what the boy will have passed through—the test and strain unthinkable. He may come home shattered and broken in body, spirit, and nerve. Naturally our girls will have to help him back to normal life. They will need patience, sympathy, love, discernment. They will need more. Said a returned soldier, who sacrificed his health at the front, "You see, most of the girls only talk of dancing and the movies, and when a man has faced death and seen what I have seen, he wants something better than that."

Of course he does, and he deserves the best. These men have left the impetuoustiy of youth. They have faced the verities. They need a sure foundation, and our girls must help them find it. They must learn that their bodies are the Temples of God—a sacred trust—a beautiful gift from Him. Then, if they are going to share with our young men the building up a Canada worthy of the blood shed to preserve it, they must build their homes on a sure foundation.

COMING HOME

The Salvation Army Takes Part in Welcomes

Practical Measures to Make Women and Children Happy and Comfortable after Sea Voyage

In the meeting of women and children, both at the port of disembarkation and at the railway station at their journey's end, the Salvation Army is co-operating with the other organizations. The following extract from the report of what was done on a recent occasion at St. John, N.B., will show how practical is the service rendered:—

"It was decided," wrote the Chief Secretary, who happened to be in the city, "to procure a good supply of babies' bottles, also some fresh milk and a supply of nipples—for bottles, as well as comforters. Then, too, we had scores of little face-cloths, pieces of toilet soap and small tins of talcum powder, a number of strips of flannel, a quantity of oil of peppermint, vaseline, cough candy, small handkerchiefs for the children, needles and thread, and in addition tapes, safety pins, etc. We also arranged to get a gross of cups and saucers, and a dozen big teapots and boilers for making tea.

Just the People

"The ship came up in the morning about nine o'clock. It was snowing, a wet, sloppy snow. Our first encounter was with a big Canadian soldier, who came to us and said, 'You are just the people who can help men in my difficulty.' 'What is your difficulty?' 'Well, my wife has twins and I have to fall in with the troops on deck, and would like some one to help her to look after the babies on shore.' 'Of course we will look after them.' Then there was another woman who was not at all well, and she had five children, and unfortunately her husband was not with her, so we took the whole lot under our wing.

"When they left the ship, we had relays of women meet the mothers when they stepped off at the bottom of the gangway, take their babies from them, and conduct them to the waiting-room. Necessarily there was some delay before they could take the train, and it was during this interval that our women did very splendid work, and where their forethought told. Dozens and dozens of babies' diapers had been procured, and words of mine cannot express the gratitude of these young mothers for this thoughtfulness. One little baby appeared to be very ill. Mrs. Ensign Condie, who was in charge of the party, saw it, applied some liniment she had, wrapped it in warm flannel, and in a little time it had quite recovered. You can imagine the gratitude of the parents.

On Duty All Day

"While we were in the sheds all kinds of people came to us. One distressed fellow asked us to help him with regard to his wife, who was coming on a later boat, as she had been unable to procure passage with him—would we see that some one met and looked after her? Another woman had secured passage, but her husband, a French-Canadian, had been detained. How could she get in touch with her husband's people, who were living in Quebec? In relays, we stood by the whole day, until the last train pulled out about ten o'clock at night.

"To fill in the time of waiting, Adjutant Best distributed postcards, which we afterwards collected and posted. Then, too, we arranged, as we were sending wires to all the main centres, if anyone gave us the name and address we would see that their wire was sent on. Naturally, there was quite a rush."

CHRISTMAS CHEER

For Men in Hospital and Away from Their Homes Provided by the Salvation Army

IT has been the especial pleasure of the Salvation Army to do what it could to make this Christmas one of happiness for the men in hospital and others who might be in the cities away from home.

Lunch-time at the Salvation Army Hostel, Toronto

Last week we printed the very warm letters of appreciation received by the Commissioner from Captain Harper on behalf of the Officer Commanding at the Toronto Base Hospital, where an evening's music was given by the Dovercourt Band, and boxes of candy were distributed.

In Hospital Wards

On the Friday evening following, Ensign and Mrs. Laurie visited the military wards of the Toronto General Hospital, giving there a series of four programmes on the interesting novel and varied instruments from which, as is well known, they are able to produce much splendid music.

In acknowledgement of the services of our comrades, and of the gifts which were distributed, Captain T. J. Simpson, C.A.M.C., Officer Commanding Military Wards, Toronto General Hospital, addressed the following letter to Commandant (Chaplain-Captain) McElheney:—

"I shall appreciate it if you will be good enough to convey to the authorities of the Salvation Army my warm appreciation of the work they are continuously doing in behalf of our patients here, culminating, as it has just done, in the elaborate and enjoyable Christmas concerts, together with the giving of boxes of candy alike to the patients and to the personnel on duty here."

Before concluding, the Captain paid warm tribute to the work of the Commandant, of which he wrote as follows:—

"It would not do for me to let pass this opportunity of expressing my admiration of the unflagging zeal you manifest in the discharge of your duties. It has been plain to me that you have earned and possess the esteem of the patients, and it is a satisfaction for me to tell you that you are of substantial assistance in the successful carrying out of our work."

On the morning after this occasion, the men of one ward (B south) made a collection amongst themselves, and when Commandant McElheney came in, handed to him the handsome sum of $17.50 for the work of the Salvation Army. This was in due course passed on to Commissioner Richards, who, much touched by the act, wrote thanking the men for what they had done. When Commandant McElheney entered the ward a day or two later this letter was being passed round to those who had contributed, and this led to some conversation about the Army's work overseas, in the course of which one man told the following story of how he had been helped at a time of great distress of mind:—

For several months while in France he had, he said, been without word from his wife in Toronto. He didn't mind Fritz and the dangers of warfare half as much as the worry about his people. One of the agencies in France was approached, and the man paid fifty-seven francs to the official in charge, who promised to cable back to Toronto and start enquiries going.

Eased Distress of Mind

After waiting weeks for a reply, but getting nothing, he went to his officer commanding, who became at once interested, and said: "We put all such cases into the hands of the Salvation Army." The Salvation Army Chaplain, Captain Carroll, saw the man, and told him to come back in a few days. Before the week was out the Chaplain had cabled to the Salvation Army Headquarters in Toronto and received a reply, stating that the wife had been visited by Salvation Army Officers and that all was well.

As to the dinner provided free of charge at the Toronto Hostel, the following racy report from the "Globe" will speak:—

"The dining-room at the Salvation Army Military Hostel, corner of Church and King streets, was subjected to an intense bombardment at noon yesterday, when the Returned Soldiers' Tooth and Jaw Corps went into action, 75 strong. Under the attack many treoches—no, trenchers—of Christmas fare were captured and demolished. When the troops retired to rest billets in the Hostel rotunda, with no casualties, the enemy missing included a large number of turkeys, geese, chickens, plum puddings, mince pies, and Christmas dainties beyond enumeration.

No Charge Made

"The battle was planned by the Salvation Army, and no charge was made for participation. Provision had been made for an attacking force of 100, but there were some who, at the last minute, were transferred to other duties of a similar nature, and, all told, 75 men went over the top.

"The majority of those who took part in the big 'dinner drive' were men living at the hotel, but some outsiders, wearing 'The Button,' dropped in and were made welcome. No charge was made to any of the returned men. A musical programme was to have been given during the afternoon by Ensign A. Laurie, but, unfortunately, an attack of influenza prevented him from attending. However, there was much amateur talent among the guests, and the piano in the rotunda was soon going in full swing, as accompaniment to an impromptu sing-song."

"FAITHFUL FRIEND AND SERVANT"

Assistant Director of Chaplain Service Pays Warm Tribute to Salvation Army Chaplain

Lieut.-Colonel A. H. McGreer, Assistant Director Chaplain Service, Canadian Corps, France, writing to Commissioner Richards concerning the work of Captain Steele, says:—

"For more than six months the Captain carried on a most valuable and aggressive social and religious work amongst Canadian troops at the Infantry Base Depot at Havre. The officer commanding the depot has spoken of him as a most faithful friend and servant to the soldiers, whose work they will not soon forget.

"Since coming to the Corps in June, 1917, he has been closely associated with myself, and at all times has been keen, resourceful and courageous in carrying out his duties. During all the fighting he has followed closely behind the advancing troops, and at a great personal risk, carried on his beneficent work—namely, that of opening and operating coffee stalls along the roads leading to the front line, and it was due in large measure to his splendid efforts that we were able to supply the thousands of muddy, wounded, and war-weary soldiers with comforts which did so much to help them withstand the hardships and sufferings of the battle.

"He has frequently taken charge of services for us and his forceful addresses have never failed to move and help the men, and his influence at all times has been strong and edifying."

A Bird's-Eye View of Salvation Army War-Time Activity

REASONS WHY THE RED SHIELD DRIVE OF THE SALVATION ARMY SHOULD BE SUPPORTED MAY BE FOUND AT EVERY POINT AT WHICH IT HAS TOUCHED THE LIFE OF THE SOLDIER——AND THAT IS EVERYWHERE

Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig

"The army will gratefully remember the devoted and unflagging services which they have received all through the war from the Salvation Army."

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL ASSER

(Commanding Lines of Communication in Northern France)

"On behalf of the troops under my command, and for myself, I thank you for all you have done for us for four years. By its understanding of, and sympathy with human nature, the Salvation Army has endeared itself to our soldiers and earned the gratitude of all on the lines of communication."